

Home Items.

"All you own fault
If you remain sick where you can
Get hot bitter that never fails to
cure."—*Ed. Oswego Sun.*

—The weakest woman, smallest child,
and sickest invalid can use hop bitters
with safety and great good.

—Old men tottering around from
rheumatism, kidney trouble or any
weakness will be almost new by using
hop bitters.

—My wife and daughter were made
healthy by the use of hop bitters and I
recommended them to my people.—*Methodist
Clergyman.*

Ask any good doctor if hop
bitters are not the best family medicine
on earth.

—Malarial fever, Ague and Bilious-
ness, will leave every neighborhood as
soon as hop bitters arrive.

—My mother drove the paralysis and
neuralgia all out of her system with hop
bitters.—*Ed. Oswego Sun.*

—Keep the kidneys healthy with hop
bitters and you need not fear sickness.

—Ice water is rendered harmless and
more refreshing and reviving with hop
bitters in each draught.

—The vigor of youth for the aged and
infirm in hop bitters!

—At the change of life nothing equals
hop bitters to stay all troubles locked
in the door.

—The best periodical for ladies to
take monthly and from which they will
receive the greatest benefit is hop bitters.

—Mothers with sickly, fretful, nursing
children, will cure the children and benefit
themselves by taking hop bitters daily.

—Thousands die annually from some
form of kidney disease that might have
been prevented by a timely use of hop
bitters.

—Indigestion, weak stomach, irregu-
larities of the bowels, cannot exist when
hop bitters are used.

—A timely use of hop
bitters is a whole family
in robust health a year at a little cost.

—To produce real genuine sleep and
child-like repose all night, take a little
hop bitters on retiring.

—That indigestion or stomach gas at
night, preventing rest and sleep, will dis-
appear by using hop bitters.

—Paralytic, nervous, tremulous old
ladies are made perfectly quiet and
sprightly by using hop bitters.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878

BAKER'S

Breakfast Cocoa.

Guaranteed absolutely pure
Cocoa, from which the excess of
Oil has been removed. It has three
times the strength of Cocoa mixed
with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar
and is therefore far more economi-
cal. It is delicious, nourishing,
strengthening, easily digested, and
admirably adapted for invalids as
well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., DORCHESTER, MASS.

PAVE

—WITH—

ST. LOUIS FALLS GRANITE.

And your work is done for all time
to time to come.

WE CHALLENGE

The World
to produce a more durable material
for street pavement than the
St. Louis Falls Granite.

ORDERS

(FOR ANY AMOUNT OF)

Paving Blocks

—OR—

MACADAM!

filled promptly. Samples sent and
estimates given upon application.

WM. McBAIN & CO.

St. Louis, Mo.

DISEASES OF THE EYE & EAR

J. T. ARMSTRONG, M. D.

Consultant and Surgeon.
Office: 101 North 1st St., St. Louis, Mo.

ST. LOUIS PAPER WAREHOUSE.

Graham Paper Co.

317 and 319 North Main St., St. Louis.

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

BOOKS, PAPERS, WRITING

ENVELOPES, CARD BOARD AND

PRINTER'S STOCK

Get paid for Page of all

A POSITIVE

Cure without medicine. Patented Octo-

ber 16, 78. One

of these the most effective cure on matter of how

you stand.

Allan's Soluble Medicated Bougies

No necessary use of catheter, copaiba, or oil of sand-

al wood, etc., etc., to produce dysentery by

destroying the lining of the stomach. Price \$1.50

per box. Sold by all druggists, or mailed on receipt of price

per box. Sold by all druggists, or mailed on receipt of price

per box. Sold by all druggists, or mailed on receipt of price

per box. Sold by all druggists, or mailed on receipt of price

per box. Sold by all druggists, or mailed on receipt of price

per box. Sold by all druggists, or mailed on receipt of price

per box. Sold by all druggists, or mailed on receipt of price

per box. Sold by all druggists, or mailed on receipt of price

per box. Sold by all druggists, or mailed on receipt of price

per box. Sold by all druggists, or mailed on receipt of price

AN OVERLAP IN LANDS.

The B. & M. Land Grant Overdrawn—The Rights of Settlers.

A few days ago dispatches from Wash-
ington announced that the general land
office had notified the B. & M. railway
company to show cause why the lands
patented to it in excess of its grant should
not revert to the government. The com-
pany, having disposed of all its lands,
promptly denied the allegation and
claimed it received only what it was
legally entitled to. Considerable interest
was felt about the location of alleged ex-
cess and the probable effect of the gov-
ernment's claim upon the purchasers and
present owners. In this connection the
following letter and comment from The
Lincoln Democrat will be of interest:

I have noticed lately in several papers,
articles in regard to lands granted to Bur-
lington & Missouri River R. Co. by the
act of congress of date July 24, 1864,
wherein it is claimed that the railroad
company have received a large amount of
land in excess of the actual amount due
to them under said act.

In 1880 I brought several actions for
parties in the north part of this county
for lands in odd numbered sections, and
I have just received a favorable decision
of the commissioners of the general land
office at Washington, D. C., and as this
opinion has been the subject of consid-
erable comment, and is full of facts and
figures, showing the length of the rail-
road, the number of acres of land due
to the company, both on the north and
south side of the line of the railroad, as
well as the number of acres of land
claimed to have been received in excess
of their grant, I herewith hand you a
certified copy of said opinion for publica-
tion if you think it of sufficient interest
to do so.

You will see that in the action of the
B. & M. railroad company vs. The United
States, reported in the 8th of Otto, page
334, that the government having issued
to the railroad company its patent and
the company having sold the land to a
purchaser, this in such case the "gov-
ernment is without a remedy," and in-
timating very strongly that these pur-
chasers will hold the land without any
trouble to them. Yours truly,

L. C. BURR.

By the certified copy referred to in Mr.
L. C. Burr's letter, it is shown that the
supreme court has decided that the com-
pany is entitled to 1,220,800 acres on
each side of their line, or 2,441,600 acres,
and the commissioner of public lands at
Washington has discovered and decided
that the company has received 212,588
70-100 acres more land than it is legally
entitled to on the north side of their
line of road, and sixty days have been
allowed the company to appeal from this
decision. We referred to this matter at
length some time ago. The B. & M.
is entitled twenty sections per mile
for 180 54-100 miles, or 2,310,400 acres
all told, to be equally divided on each
side of the track. The letter and spirit
of the law give no recourse to the com-
pany for selecting lands on one side of
the road to make up the deficiency on
the other side.

All this will make serious complica-
tions and give rise to much litigation.
The trouble arises out of the greed of
the company, as well as from the neglect,
if not criminality of the land department
at Washington.

Your health depends on the purity of
your blood. People who realize this are
taking Hood's Sarsaparilla with the best
results.

A DIGNITARY IN TROUBLE.

The Chief-Justice Snubbed by a Rail- way Ticket-Agent.

Washington (D. C.) Correspondence
New York World: Chief-Justice Waite,
of the supreme court, had a funny ex-
perience the other day, and, as he has
related it to a number of friends, the
story has had a wide circulation in soci-
ety. Several weeks ago he had an imperi-
ous engagement in Baltimore. Like all
great men he is proverbially absent-
minded. He went up to the court and
after a few moments' session adjourned
the court and came down leisurely to the
Baltimore & Ohio depot, which is only a
short distance from the capitol. As he
got out of the street-car he found he had
ten minutes in which to purchase a ticket
and get a seat on the train. As he went
up to the ticket-office he discovered, to
his surprise, that he had only a few pen-
nies in his pocket. He had neglected to
provide himself with "acrip for his jour-
ney." He looked around the waiting-
room but saw no one he knew. What
was to be done must be done quickly; his
engagement was an important one. So
he fled up in line to the ticket-office, and
when he reached the window the chief-
justice smiled an awful smile across
the full width of his ample mouth and
asked the ticket-agent if he knew him.
"No, I don't," snarled the agent, "and
what is more I don't want to! What do
you want?"

I want a ticket to Baltimore and re-
turn. I am the chief-justice of the supreme
court, and I have no money with me; it
is purely accidental. I can give you my
personal check."

"O, I know you. I know all the bloods,
but that dodge won't work on me. I
have just had two members of the
cabinet try to 'bribe' me out of ticket and
no chief-justice dodge gets me. Take
your ugly mug out of the window and
get out of the way of people who have
money."

The chief-justice glared. He could not
fine the young man for contempt of court.
He felt cheaper and worse than if he had
been a real fraud. He blushed and per-
sisted so that the agent had his first be-
lief strengthened. The chief-justice
dashed out of the station to see if he
could not find some one to identify him.
He had only five minutes left. It was too
short a time to run to the capitol. He
saw no one. Across the street there was
a saloon and eating-house. The chief-
justice made a rush across the road, but
he stopped at the door. What if he should
be seen going into a common gin-mill?
What would people say, and it was a bare
chance if any one in there should know
him! Spying a private entrance he
rushed in and accosted the proprietor
with the frantic inquiry of "Do you know
me?"

"Yes, but yer head, I do, yer honor,"
said the short-haired, freckled-faced man
behind the bar. "Ye are the boss of the
supreme court. I see ye every day going
by here on the cars."

"Will you cash my check? I have no
time to explain." Here the chief-justice
grabbed a piece of paper on a desk near
by and began to write hurriedly.

"Shure I will. Ye want could byes off
on a tear before get out of money.
Thrust me, sorr. Is it a twenty ye want?

Here it is. Will ye have a drop before ye
run?"

But before any further explanation
could be made the chief-justice had grab-
bed the money and was running across
the street. In some way the ticket agent
had learned of his blunder during the
judge's absence, and was all politeness
when he saw the money. Mr. Waite
barely made the train, but he has not
had such a shock to his dignity since
he went upon the bench of the supreme
court.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Specific Virtues in Dyspepsia.
Dr. A. JENKINS, Green Falls, N. H.,
says: "I can testify to its seemingly
almost specific virtues in cases of dys-
pepsia, nervousness and morbid vigilance
or wakefulness."

DWARFS.

Some Information About Their Peculiarities.

Cleveland Herald.

"I have been looking all over the world
for a woman bigger than I am," said
the Che Mah, the Chinese dwarf at the
museum last evening, "and if I could
only find her and then marry her I would
be happy." Che Mah is about the small-
est man of his age living. He is 46 years
old and only 2 feet 4 inches high; but Che
Mah is rich, with a regular income of
\$200 a week, and is anxious for a wife
with whom he can keep company. Che Mah
is a long-headed dwarf. Che Mah is a
particular friend of Chang, the Chi-
nese giant, who is 8 feet tall, but who
admires Che Mah, not so much for size
as for his nationality.

Che Mah has written a little book
about dwarfs, himself in particular, in
which he tells of the high social position
of his family and explains the cause of
his peculiarity of form. His mother,
while walking through the streets of
Ningpo, was greatly shocked and fright-
ened by seeing a very small child crushed
to death by the falling of a tree. She
was greatly affected and when Che Mah
was born, shortly afterward, he bore al-
most a striking resemblance in face and
figure to the little one that was killed.
The child killed was but 2 years old and
Che Mah has never grown larger than a
child of that age, and exclaiming, as she
seized him, that her little one had re-
turned to life. The circumstance attract-
ed widespread attention and led to a ju-
dicial investigation, wherein all the pec-
uliar facts were brought out.

"The most attractive little woman as a
curiosity," said Mr. Elliott of the
Museum, "who was ever exhibited, is
Lucy Zarate. She is the smallest of
all, being 21 inches and weighing 15
pounds. She can command a salary of
\$750 a week and is quite wealthy."

Mrs. General Thumb is probably the
most intelligent dwarf living. But the
only real dwarf doll baby is Hop O' My
Thumb, the little Nova Scotia midget,
who weighs scarcely more than 10
pounds. Martin's Vineyard has recent-
ly sent out two little people, the Adams
sisters, who are each scarcely three feet
tall, and who are valuable as curiosities
because of their intelligence.

"The trouble with little people, or
midgets," said Mr. Elliott, "is that but
few of them are intelligent, and many of
them almost brainless. A large number
of the children midgets on exhibition
about the country are repulsive monstrosi-
ties. But when a diminutive specimen
of humanity is discovered who has a well-
developed intellect, he is indeed a rarity."

Tom Thumb found himself a large man
when compared with other midges during
recent years. But he was one of the first
ever exhibited, and his prestige gave him
a lasting fame. There will never be an-
other Tom Thumb. People have become
so accustomed to curiosities, and have
seen so many little people, that midges,
midgets or dwarfs have ceased to create
the great sensations they formerly did."

"There was the little fellow," said Che
Mah, "who, many generations ago, fought
a battle with an Irish game-cock and was
rescued, from his perilous plight by one
of the noble ladies of the court, who
chanced to discover him just in time to
save his life. Then there was the sprightly
young fellow, Sir Geoffrey Hudson,
who first bowed before royalty breaking
through the crust of a pie, from which he
rose and addressed Charles I., who was
so well pleased with his speech and action
that he knighted the little man on the
spot. It was this dwarf who afterwards
fought a duel with Colonel Crofts, whom
the latter mortally wounded. Elizabeth
of Russia collected all the dwarfs she
could find, built a palace of ice on the
Neva and compelled two of the little
ones to be married therein. All who took
part in the ceremony were less than 36
inches high and the spectacle was en-
joyed by a vast assemblage of nobles.
Unfortunately the bride and groom slept
in the ice palace, caught cold and died."

The only known specific remedy for
epileptic fits is *Samaritan Nerveine*.

"I had epileptic fits for 16 years,"
writes John Kothly, of Principio, Md.,
"Samaritan Nerveine cured me." \$1.00
at Druggists.

Salvini's Othello.

Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

Salvini's Othello seems to have made a
profound sensation in London. So terri-
ble was the reaction that even the pit re-
frained. It is a performance which has
seen never to be forgotten. Salvini's
conception of the character is surprising.
To him Othello is a trained and experi-
enced soldier, a man of powerful pas-
sions and yet not easily moved. Hence,
in playing the character not all the devil-
ish insinuations of Iago, however men-
tally disturbing they be, apparently make
a lasting impression upon him. What he
feels he conceals, and it is only by the
nervous movement of his hands and the
swollen and throbbing veins in his tem-
ples, and the restrained movement of the
muscles of his face that one perceives the
terrible storm raging within him. He is
still the soldier, the disciplined com-
mander.

But when the cunning Iago proceeds
from insinuation to clear accusation of
Desdemona's unfaithfulness, and Othello
seizes the racial by the throat and de-
mands proof as strong as proof of Holy
Writ, Salvini, in the twinkling of an eye,
is transformed into a raging tiger, his
eyes flame with fiercest fire, and every
feature becomes expressive of the tre-
mendous passion that shakes his whole
being. We remember when, at Pike's
opera-house, Salvini came to this transi-
tion, how men rose from their seats and
women shrank appalled from what seem-
ed, for the moment, the enactment of a
real and terrible tragedy, in which Iago
would be torn limb from limb. Nothing
like it, or approaching it, was ever seen on
the stage here, and it would appear as if
London was unaccustomed to such in-
tense acting.

Salvini is one of the most muscular and
powerful men on the stage. Hence his
passion as well as his rage. When he
faces his enemies, he picks up his father,
swings him over his shoulder as though

he were a child, and with one hand beats
off his foes; or when he puts his hands to
the pillars of the temple and pulls down
the ceiling, involving all in ruin, there is
nothing absurd about it. He seems to
possess the strength of a giant. But
muscular and powerful as he is, Salvini
refused to play Othello more than twice
a week. He himself said it was too
exhausting. Its very intensity of passion
overcame him, and certainly overwhelmed
his audiences.

CELEBRATION IN ROME.

Anniversary of the Coronation of Pope Leo XIII.—A Brill- iant Spectacle.

BALTIMORE, March 4.—A special from
Rome dated yesterday says: To-day
being the sixth anniversary of the coro-
nation of Pope Leo XIII., the grand
pontifical celebration in the Sistine
chapel was unprecedentedly magnificent
and impressive. His holiness, arrayed in
his grand robes and wearing the tiara, ap-
peared resplendent in white and gold.
He was carried in the coronation sedia,
or chair, supported on the shoulders of
four servants in light purple medieval
livery. Four other servants bore the
ancient fans of ostrich feathers. His
appearance was feeble and aged. He
entered the chapel with all the pomp
and ceremony of a sovereign pontiff.
The procession from the papal apart-
ments along the majestic corridors and
salons was headed by a group of the
Guarda Noble. Then came the papal
procession proper, the cardinals first,
walking two by two, and presenting an
imposing spectacle in their crimson
robes, their trains being held by gen-
tlemen garbed in black velvet robes with
puffed sleeves terminating with white
lace cuffs. After the cardinals came the
patriarchs, archbishops, bishops and
monsignori in regular order, two by
two, and wearing their robes of
purple. After these came the deacons,
doctors, priests, monks and friars, all
of different degrees, and then the Pope.
Not an order of brotherhood or type of
the church's organizations was without re-
presentation. After the church dignitaries
came the members of the diplomatic
corps, their ladies and friends. After
these came the representatives of the
knights of Malta, the grand master and
three commanders of the order, they be-
ing lineal descendants of the first valiant
ever known.

In the tribune on the right and close
to the entrance of the chapel were seated
relatives and friends of the pope. In the
opposite tribune devoted for sovereigns,
sat Prince Cieschio and General Caccia.
The celebration of mass was by the Dean
Cardinal. The choir in singular harmony
and without accompaniment rendered the
musical music of Mozart, the Agnus Dei
of Bani and a benediction especially
composed. At the termination of mass
the pope, in a clear monotone, intoned
the "blessing," the entire congregation
kneeling, and as his holiness passed out
and along the chambers he continually
made the sign of the cross on blessing
the assemblage. After all this the pope
led a long audience with Cardinal
Jacobini.

A Happy Family.

Pulled from the breast, squeezed from the bottle,
stomachs will swell, milk will curdle;
Baby falled, falled and falled;
Ious hold bumping heads in awful fright,
Don't deny, I was thus with Victoria,
Night was dark without Victoria,
When called for, for peaceful slumber,
All said their prayer and she like thunder.

Would See Him Later.

Merchant Traveler.

A well who had been paying devoted
attention to a rich banker's daughter finally
interviewed the old gentleman on
the subject. After a few preliminary re-
marks he said:

"I love your daughter, sir, and want
to marry her."

"Ah, is that so?" replied the father,
looking at him sharply over his glasses.
"I'm not surprised at it. She's a good
girl."

"I know it, sir, and it was her good-
ness which won me from the first."

"Ahem, yes—I've heard you had some
very extravagant habits, and some as bad
as they were extravagant."

"I've not been a saint, sir, but when I
am married and brought under the ten-
der influence of a good and loving woman
I shall reform."

"I am glad to hear that; it would be
unpleasant for your wife if you didn't.
Were you aware sir, that when my girl
gave me a necklace I gave you with \$25,000
in United States bonds? \$25,000,
sir."

"I was not aware of that, sir, but I
would make no difference to me. Pecuni-
ary considerations do not enter into my
calculations at all, sir. Love is of far
more importance, sir, and it is a wife, not
a bank account I am looking for. Money
is more trash, sir."

"Don't give yourself away, young man;
don't give yourself away. I said when I
gave you my daughter, I'd give you the
money; but you see I am not going to
give you my daughter and that changes
changes the aspect of affairs very materi-
ally. Good morning. Call around after
you have been reformed about fifteen
years. Adieu."

A Case Not Beyond Help.

Dr. M. H. Hinsdale, Kenosha, Ill., advises
us of a remarkable cure of consumption. He
says: "A neighbor of mine who was afflicted
with violent lung disease, and pronounced beyond
help from Quack Consumption. As a last re-
sult the family was persuaded to try Dr. W. D.
HALL'S BALSA FOR THE LUNGS.
To the astonishment of all, by the time she
had used one half dozen bottles she was about
the house doing her own work. I saw her at
her worst and had no idea she could recover."

Watson's Neuralgia King.

This is one of the best remedies for Neural-
gia ever invented. It is not a liniment, but is
meant to be taken internally, and cures
by going right to the root of the disease.
Many who tried many other things, without
relief, tried Neuralgia King, and was immedi-
ately cured. We guarantee it in all cases when
used according to directions.

A Reminiscence of the Vicksburg Campaign.

Special Dispatch to the Globe Democrat.

DES MOINES, Ia., March 3.—Capt. N.
Ridgeway and Chaplain A. C. Barton,
who, under the auspices of Gen. G. M.
Hodge, went to Black River (Miss.) bat-
tle-ground to get the remains of Col. J.
A. Kinsman, of the 25th Iowa, who was
killed at that battle and buried on the
field, have returned, having been unsuccess-
ful in their search. They visited Mr.
Kidd, who lived then, as he has since,
about a mile from the battle-ground, and
from whom the body of Col. Kinsman was last
seen. Mr. Marshall, who owned the land,
and Mr. Kidd assisted in the search for
the grave. Mr. Marshall remembers
seeing the head-board as late as 1868. A
marked tree stood near it, but the tree
has been cut down and the head-board
has disappeared. Whether the body has
been removed at some time to a National
cemetery is not known. Possibly it has,

but if so all record of it is lost. Mr. Bur-
ton is quite certain he found the spot, as
he was quite familiar with the field, and
on digging there was not a sign that a
body had been buried. To satisfy them-
selves still further they, with the consent
of Mr. Kidd, opened the grave of a young
man buried near, a few days after that
of Col. Kinsman, and in a box made of
the same kind of lumber as that in which
the colonel was placed. Not a vestige of
the box, clothing or body was to be found,
and but two bones, a part of the skull and a
thigh. The evidence was quite conclu-
sive that the remains of the colonel had
entirely resolved to earth. They made
thorough search on the field, and at the
National cemetery at Vicksburg, but no
trace could be found, and they were re-
luctantly compelled to return home, much
to the regret and disappointment of thou-
sands of army boys, who were making ex-
tensive preparations for a fitting recep-
tion of the remains of the hero, and their
sepulture on Iowa soil. Mr. Barton says
he found standing out very prominent,
the names of a good many Iowa boys,
which they cut, with the date, on the
trees, on that memorable "May 18,
1863."

Letter from Dr. Terre,
18 West 35th Street,
New York, June 1, 1883.)

I have been a sufferer in the past with
Malaria, which finally became Chills and
Fever. Treatment by my physician failed
to help me. I used BRANDRETH'S PILLS
and was cured. Thirteen months have
elapsed since then, and I have had no
recurrence. Other members of my fam-
ily used them for the same trouble, with
the same good result.

I cheerfully endorse them for that ill-
ness, and also as a pleasant laxative or
purgative, according to the number taken.
They are now a household remedy with
me, and I am never without them. I
would gladly give the details of the fore-
going story if you might choose to call
upon me for them.

J. E. SERRE, Dentist.

COST OF LIVING ABROAD.